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THE
MISSIONARY LINK

FOR



THE

Woman's Union Missionary Society of America
FOR HEATHEN LANDS.

VOL. 6.

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No. 3.

THE busy workers who generously responded to appeals from our missionaries in Japan, to aid in a Bazaar, will feel repaid for their efforts by the results of the "Sale" now reported, and the notice given in a Yokohama daily paper.

Miss Lathrop, in Calcutta, speaks of friends from America who have come to visit their sisters of the East, and of their pleasure in seeing the fruits of that work in which some of them had been for many years interested. How their hearts must have been cheered as they talked together of all that the Lord had done — "Great things whereof they were glad." We also have received word of the opening of Hindoostani houses to our missionaries, their work heretofore having been confined to the houses of Bengalis; showing us that as God is enlarging the field, so we must be ready to send laborers to the harvest.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

REPORTS FROM OUR MISSIONARIES.

INDIA—Calcutta.

Extracts of Letters from MISS LATHROP.

PERSEVERANCE OVERCOMES OPPOSITION.

I HAVE been much pleased lately with the perseverance of a woman, who, after reading with us for a few times, was forbidden

by her relatives to do so, lest she should become a Christian. She was very eager to learn, and used every day to watch her opportunity to steal across a narrow footpath which separates her house from that of a poor widow who has long been our pupil. The relatives of this woman finding she is determined to learn, have consented to our going to her house. She seems simple-minded, and quite ready to believe our religious teachings. She has had a great deal of trouble in the death of her children, and I have great hopes of her, that she will be ready to give up the false for the true religion.

I wish I could introduce you to one of our little schools. We have been obliged to change our quarters, and we now occupy two rooms, opening one into another. The little ones are very noisy sometimes, but never quarrelsome. A few days ago, I took a lady to see them, and she thought they were the prettiest group of children she had ever seen. Most of them, I think, are from good families, and they are of more than ordinary intelligence.

SEED LONG SOWN BEARING FRUIT.

I visited a new house with one of the teachers, and there met a woman, who, in her childhood, had been taught to read by the wife of a missionary. Her delight was great when I handed her my Bengali Testament to read in. A lady who was with me, who did not understand one word of this language, said, "How deeply interested she is." She read on and on, without paying any heed to us ; but at last she said, "How well I remember this book, from which the lady taught."

(Communicated by the Philadelphia Branch.)

A VISIT FROM FRIENDS.

The cool season brings a number of Americans to us by way of China, making a tour of the world. Nearly all the ladies are anxious to see how the ladies of this country live, and many from a real desire to see something of zenana work, wish to spend a day in visiting with us. Yesterday a lady from Ohio, who has for many years been connected with our Society, visited with me some of our houses and schools. We went to one large, fine house, and were shown to a pupil's room ; her two little adopted chil-

dren were playing about, and when I asked where their mother was, they replied, "She has just been cooking, and is waiting upon father while he eats." There was no help for it; we must wait patiently till the Babu had finished his meal. We talked to the children and heard them read, which they did well. I thought they did credit to their mother, who was their only teacher. As soon as she was released, the woman came in, and we had a pleasant little talk with her over her lessons. She is quite willing to read anything or listen to whatever teaching we give, but does not yet see the superiority of the religion of Christ to Brahminism.

In another house I found one of our pupils, suffering from chills and fever. She was hovering over an iron pot with a handful of coals in it, vainly endeavoring to keep her teeth from chattering. She looked the picture of discomfort. I wonder the women ever recover when once they fall sick, with their bare feet on the damp, cold stone floors, and their food not at all calculated to warm or strengthen them. One other woman who reads here, was very attentive to her Bible teaching. She certainly understands, as well as she can be taught, what it is to believe in Christ for salvation.

MUSIC, AN OPENING FOR THE WORD.

A wealthy Babu, a few days ago, asked us to come to his house and give music lessons to his daughter. He said so few Bengali ladies knew how to play the piano, and he was anxious that his daughter should. I told him we had no objection to teaching music where we could teach the Bible too. He replied that he supposed it would have to be allowed; so next week one of the ladies is to begin the teaching. I went to a new house a few days ago, where the Babu has taught his wife to read in her own language, and now he wants her taught English and needle-work, but will not have a native Christian woman come to the house. I asked the man if he were more fearful of the Christian influence of a countrywoman of his own, than of ours? He replied that he was not at all afraid of that, and while he did not tell what he feared, I knew quite as well as though he had. They cannot rid themselves of the prejudice against women who go out in the street. The man informed me he was a Unitarian Christian, be-

lieving in almost every point the same as I did. I tried to show him the very essential difference in our belief, but he was quite sure he was right, and quoted an American Unitarian missionary as his authority.

Extracts of Letters from MISS WARD.

A BO'S ANXIETY FOR HER HUSBAND.

I was much pleased yesterday in speaking with Chaud, a native teacher, about one of my women that she visits daily. She says : "Bo reads the Bible with me every day, and often says to me, 'My husband and his mother are angry with me because I read this book, and call myself a Christian. Oh! take me home to your house, where I can be a Christian indeed.'" But Chaud said to her, "I am poor, and could not make you as comfortable as you are here in your own home ; and besides, would it be right for you to leave your husband?" Bo answered her, "What is the use of my being comfortable here, if I am to be miserable hereafter?" Chaud then told her she could be a Christian in her own home, and perhaps her husband, who is now a member of the Brahmo Somaj, might in time become a Christian too ; and she advised her to pray for him. Bo said, "Yes, I will ; and will you pray too? Then God, the true God, will bring my husband to believe." So she was comforted. This woman has often told me she was a Christian, and loved her Bible. She is obliged to read her Bible in secret, and also "Faith and Victory," which is a book by Mrs. Mullens, that I had given her some time before, hoping it might find its way into her husband's hands. She said it had particularly excited his anger, as it exposed the errors of the Brahmo Somaj. I had given her the book before I knew of his decided opposition, as I do not think it wise to offend them by constantly rubbing against their prejudices.

LETTING THE LIGHT SHINE BEFORE MEN.

A lady belonging to an English Zenana Mission, told of an interesting case that came to her notice. A woman in one of the Hindoo families had in some way become possessed of a Bible, and by reading it, was convinced of its truth. Her husband ob-

tained a good position in the Upper Provinces, and took his family with him. While there, he became favorably inclined towards Christians, and allowed his wife to acknowledge her belief, attend church and visit missionary families. On losing his employment, he was again obliged to remove his family back to his father's house in Calcutta. As they were fond of his wife, they were willing to receive her, on the condition that she kept her belief a secret. This she did, but felt troubled about it. A short time ago, one of her children being sick, the doctor ordered it to sea for a change, and promise was made that the mother should accompany it. While away, she wrote to a missionary, and told her that she could never return and live a Christian in secret, as she had done; and she added, "Even though you should advise me to do it, I will not; I am fully convinced it is wrong." What the poor woman will do, I cannot say, but we know "God will lead His own."

A BEREAVED MOTHER SEEKING COMFORT IN CHRIST.

A woman who came from the country on a visit to her husband's sister, had lost all her little children, and was anxious to learn "to fill her mind," as she expressed it. Her sister would allow no conversation on religion, so I could not visit her in the house; but the woman was so anxious to learn, that she managed each day to go into a house just opposite, the way to it leading through a narrow, dark lane, so that she could go back and forth quickly, without being seen. There I sometimes saw her, and had an opportunity of giving Bible instruction. Her husband has now decided to remain in Calcutta, and has rented a house near. Last week she sent for me to visit her. It did my heart good to see her face brighten when she told me that now she could read and learn about the Bible, as she was alone in the house.

Miss Chase opened a new house a few days ago, where a woman, the mother of fifteen children, was to begin reading. Thus you see, the zeal of the women of Calcutta is in no way abating, if we may take these examples as signs of the times, and as long as there is so much work, it seems wrong for us to be discouraged.

Extracts of Letters from MISS SEELYE, M.D.

(Communicated by the Philadelphia Branch.)

PROCESS OF INOCULATION.

To-day I saw in an Indian paper a piece entitled, "Medical Mummery," illustrating the power the *fakcer* has over the people, by the superstitious awe with which he inspires them. I take the liberty of quoting from it, knowing it will be of interest to some of the readers of the "LINK." "With the private native inoculator, comprising Brahmins, Kaiths, Malees, Lokars, and in some cases Mohammedan weavers, the *poojah* and the restrictions it involves, are the most important factors in the operation. The common complaint against the English system is the 'irreligiousness.' We, it is said, encroach upon the prerogative of the Goddess, and do not conciliate her with worship. The mysterious character of the inoculating process, appeals to the native mind far more than our matter-of-fact procedure. When the inoculating season comes around, the *Malee*, or whoever he may be, goes to his constituents, and a fortunate day is fixed upon for the operation. The preliminaries over, the physician pockets his fee and departs, returning on the third day. By this time, feverish symptoms appear in the patient, and now, when the safety of the child seems to depend on the empiric's energies, he reigns supreme in the household of the proudest Zemendar. He gives a variety of nostrums, sits down native fashion by the child's bed, and sings literally by the hour, songs to Leetha, the goddess of small-pox. He accompanies the melody on cymbals, the women of the household joining in the chorus—'Visit, oh! Leetha, this secluded dwelling; stand at the door, and give this child the gift of health. Much have we worshipped thee for its sake before its birth; we have worshipped at Prayag and Jugganauth, and bathed in the sacred Ganges, and have made obeisance at all thy shrines. We will paint thy face with *rosee*, and pour into thy lap sweet-smelling spices—then go and swing thyself happy, on thine own *neem-tree*, that so all in this house be happy likewise.' If the fever continues, a goat is brought to the bedside, its forehead is marked with *rosee*, the child's hand is placed

on its head, and the poor animal is subsequently led into the jungle, and there set free. Gossip says, that the Malee contrives afterwards to capture the scape-goat, and to use it for a less spiritual purpose. The people of the house are forbidden to bathe or wash their clothes, to eat rich food, to wear shoes, or to mingle with their friends. About the fifteenth day, the chief *poojah* takes place. The homestead is purified and plastered, and the Malee once more drones forth a song, accompanied by the women, who at the same time prepare the materials for the coming feast. When the food is ready, a jar of water is placed near the wall, and a space is marked out in front of it. Here are left sweetmeats and rice in seven vessels (the Jewish number), of brass or earthenware. Over the jar is thrown a cloth sprinkled with neem and mango leaves. Chaplets of flowers are suspended round it, and in front is placed a lamp, over which glue is gently poured, so that the odor arising therefrom, may please the nostrils of Leetha. Piece goods, brass vessels, money and jewels, the offerings of the parents to the goddess, as represented by her high priest, are deposited before the lamp, the Malee continuing songs until he is satisfied with the contributions. He then pats the child on the back, tells it to 'go and be happy,' distributes some of the sacred bread to the guests (who sometimes give him in exchange the rings from their fingers), collects the spoil and takes his departure. Thus ends a comedy of quackery and superstition."

IGNORANCE OF THE DAIS.

I quite offended a family the other day, by speaking very plainly of the ignorance of their native *dais*. The woman had been ill for three years. At first, her family consulted an eminent English physician, she even consenting to see him. After two or three visits, not finding herself better, she discontinued his services, and has since had only native advice, and that for the greater part, of the most ignorant kind. Still she was no better, and now they send for me, desiring that I should merely see her once or twice, and give directions to some native women, how the treatment was to be continued, Very plainly I told them, that three years of such work ought to have convinced

them, that no benefit could be derived from such an arrangement, and that I would consent to prescribe for the woman, only on condition that she should be placed entirely under my care, and that I should be allowed to visit her as often as I thought best. This was finally agreed to, after an understanding that I was not to commence my visit for fifteen days. They were expecting some friends who were making a visit to Benares, to stop for a short time with them, and if these friends knew they were receiving regular visits from an English physician, although it was a lady, it would be a disgrace. So I was politely invited to wait.

BENGALI CONVERT.

An old Bengali, with gray hair and beard, came yesterday for me to go and see his wife, who had been ill with fever for a year. Some miles from here he lives, in a little mud hut, containing only one room; but everything about the place was scrupulously neat and clean. He had told me, when he first came, that he was a recent convert, and that he was poor, and would not be able to pay anything for the visit. I was pleased at the outset with the old man's honesty, and when, after seeing and talking with his wife, and prescribing also for a sick child, I asked him some questions about himself, I drew forth a story that is interesting. Many years ago he worked for a missionary society in this city, his employers thinking him a Christian man. But they were mistaken, and he too, if, for a time, he thought himself such. He was then living with his second wife, and she was at this time taken ill and died. During her illness, wines and stimulants were brought into the house, and he fell into the habit of taking a little, and afterwards, to drown his grief, indulged very freely. He kept on with his mission work, so called, but practiced every form of deceit. He once received five hundred rupees to expend in his work, and used it all upon himself. The Bishop and good ministers, under whose supervision he was, were all unconscious of this, and had so much confidence in him, that they desired to ordain him a minister, and fixed upon the time for doing it. But he, feeling himself a thorough hypocrite, could not undergo this last great piece of deception, and so ran away from the city. He

then became engaged in the railway work, but drank and cheated his employers in every possible way. Afterwards, he became a broker, and grew very rich. "Then," he said, "I lived in a large house, and had twenty-five servants; but now I live in this little hut, without any, and do even my own cooking. But then I was the greatest of sinners. Now, blessed be God! I am a saved soul, saved through the mercy of Christ; and if I should die to-morrow, would go to heaven." Through dishonesty, he lost much of his custom, and marrying again, for the third time, he changed his vocation, and became a housebuilder. His wife was an educated Christian girl, but he said he used to beat her, scold her, and interfere with her religious exercises in every way possible. So affairs went on from bad to worse, until one day they had a feast in their house. Many friends were invited, and as he was superintending the boiling of a large pot of rice, he was very badly scalded, and was confined for some time to his bed. This illness was the means of leading him to think much of his past life of sin, and wishing to talk with some minister, he sent for Mr. Taylor, into whose chapel he had strayed a few times before the accident. That was seven months ago. The man seems now a sincere Christian. He gave up house-building, because he said he could not fulfill a contract without cheating. If he did not cheat himself, he knew those under him would, and if he attempted to remonstrate, it would only bring him into trouble. I asked him if he never felt any inclination to return to his intemperate habits. "No," he said, "hundreds of rupees would not tempt me to take a glass, and yet I need the money. We have absolutely nothing to live upon. I find a piece of work occasionally, that brings us some money, but no regular employment. I go about preaching what I can, because I love to do it, and if I had no family, I would live as Mr. Taylor does, and labor only for my Master; but I must have some way of supporting them.

CHRISTMAS.

Christmas is a general holiday in all places of business, and the native gentlemen, desiring to show their appreciation of the day, or for some other reason, are very plenteous in their gifts to their employers or benefactors. Our missionaries always receive

more or less gifts from the houses in which they teach, consisting of various kinds of fruit and other edibles. This morning I received quite an array of the same from a Babu, whose wife I am attending. There was first a large fresh fish, which served for the children's dinner; then there was a huge bunch of bananas, which was devoted to the same purpose. Pomegranates and oranges enough for the children in the hospital, and for the servants too; almonds, raisins, betel nuts, and two or three kinds of sweetmeats. There was also a box of white grapes, which were to me the most delicious of all. To the wife of this man, I gave one of those little work-boxes that were sent from America for distribution, and when I explained to her the use of the contents, and told her where it came from, she was very much pleased. Then I explained to her what Christmas was, and why we loved to celebrate the day, by giving presents to one another, and told her that every time she looked at the little box, I wanted her to think of God's great love for us, and how He gave his only Son that we might be saved. She is an intelligent woman, and can read anything in Bengali. She has read the Bible, but is very sceptical. Her husband is such a bigoted Hindoo, that he would not allow a lady, who has been teaching in the house, to talk with his wife upon religion. I have only been there two or three times, but I have been able to speak freely with her upon religious topics every time, and have left little tracts for her to read afterwards. I have just been engaged to attend there for six months.

Extracts of Letters from MRS. PAGE.

AN OLD LADY SEEKING FOR LIGHT.

"Such a dull day as this is! I am glad it is not one of our work-days, for we never could have gone to the zenanas in this pouring rain. I pity our poor women at this time, shut up in their dark, damp houses. The windows of the women's apartments are sometimes furnished with thick, iron bars, which give them a prison-like appearance. In one place I was reminded of Byron's 'Prisoner of Chillon;' for the loop-holes, admitting a little light, were so far above our heads that it was quite impossible to reach

them without the aid of a ladder. Some days ago, in one of my houses, I had a number of women sitting around me, while I gave the Bible-lesson. Among them was an old lady whose face appeared to me to be fairly seamed with wrinkles. She wore a yellow saree of silk, and was profusely decorated with jewels. Her blue eyes had a peculiar weird look, beaming forth from such a dark skin. I was much interested in her, as she asked many questions. Every now and then she would turn to her friend, saying, 'What are Bengalis, after all? It is *they* who have the true knowledge; that is why they are our masters and we their servants.' 'Ah! yes,' replied another, 'but we shall all be judged one day according to our merits.' 'True,' I said; 'and then what answer will those be able to give who, having heard of Christ, of His matchless love and finished sacrifice, shall reject the Son of God and put Him to an open shame?' One of them replied, almost in the words of the Bible, 'To whom much is given, of him shall much be required.'"

A CONSPIRACY.

Some time ago Miss Lathrop found it necessary to break up a little school, as the woman who owned the school-house and taught the children, did not give satisfaction. She took no pains to improve herself or her children, and seemed most indifferent to everything we told her. I was deputed to dismiss the school, and thought we should hear no more about the matter. This morning I was surprised to learn that there was a conspiracy formed against me on this account. A "wise" woman had been hired for ten rupees, who was to present me with some sweetmeats. If I partook of them, I should be entirely in the power of the teacher; have literally no will but her's, and find myself obliged to beg Miss Lathrop to continue the school, despite the faults and failings of the woman!

The person who told me this, was herself greatly agitated about it, and begged of me not to touch anything they gave me, as she was sure something would happen if I did. I told her that no human being could thus be made subject to another's will; that God had not placed such power in the hands of any one, and that those who trust in Him are safe.

This little incident will give you some idea of the superstitions that still are prevalent in India. The women believe in witchcraft and soothsaying, and cannot understand how we have no faith in such things.

DECORATIONS IN HONOR OF LUCK-HEE-POOJAH.

Some weeks ago, I saw the aunt of one of my pupils tracing patterns in flour and water all over the bare floor of a little room. This done, she went round to the threshold of every door in the house, and dropped long white streaks of the same preparation wherever she went. The patterns looked to me very like the palm leaves worked on Cashmere shawls; some of the leaves were facing each other, and others stood up stiffly, back to back, by way of variety. The next day, Luck-hee-poojah was to be celebrated, and these fanciful decorations were in honor of her. I said to the woman, "Such practices will do your soul no good." She looked at me quite horrified, exclaiming, "What! have you no respect for our good mother Luck-hee?" And then she started off quite angry. I saw her no more for that day. I never go to the house without asking her how she is, and she has become quite reconciled to me. She does not shrug her shoulders any more when I give the Bible-lesson, but even comes and listens to me. She said to one of the native teachers: "This lady likes us very much; she always takes an interest in us."

Some of these women are so intelligent, it seems a marvel that they should contentedly bow down to wood and stone. Others are ashamed of their idols, and would fain hide away all traces of their poojahs when we visit them.

ALLAHABAD.

[Communicated by the Philadelphia Branch.]

Extracts of Letters from Miss Hook.

A STEP IN THE MARCH OF IMPROVEMENT.

A Bo, who is very refined and lady-like, told me that a pundit had come to live in the other half of their house, and that, on examining her, he thought she did not know her own language suffi-

ciently well, and advised her to give up English for a little while and read with him. Of course I agreed to it, but expressed my regret, and promised to stop often and see her. That a native lady should so far depart from their old customs as to read with one of the other sex, not her brother or husband, I hailed as a great step in the march of improvement, even though it might just now, hinder my influence over her. As my pundit is not a very good one, it occurred to me that I would like to see hers, and he came with two little boys clinging to him. After telling him the object of my visit, I asked him if he were a pundit, and to my surprise he said no. Seeing my look of astonishment, he hesitated a moment, and then said, "I am a missionary of the Brahmo Somaj." I said, "This is rather odd, that a missionary of Christianity should apply to a missionary of the Brahmo Somaj for instruction," and we both laughed. He said he would be very glad if I would teach him music, but I declined, as my work took all my time. He holds prayer-meetings every morning and evening, I think, but he promised to call and see me. He teaches three ladies and some little boys. I cannot quite make up my mind whether to rejoice at this progressive movement or not. If they renounce idolatry and caste, it is certainly good, but if they are to stop there and leave out Jesus Christ entirely, or only regard him as a perfect man, they are little better than the heathen; indeed, I do not know but that the old idolater might be more easily won. There is no doubt that there is a great spirit of inquiry among the enlightened and educated Bengalis.

Extracts of Letters from MISS CADDY.

TOUCHING INTEREST OF THE LITTLE ONES.

We have had our Christmas tree for our school children. In six weeks the number increased to thirty-one. We could have many more if we could send for them. It was a great step for the parents to let their girls go into a Christian compound out of the native city. The progress the children make is very satisfactory. This school has been the subject of much prayer, and

it seems as if God were blessing it almost beyond our expectations. B., a clever, spirited child, who won the first prize, is greatly interested in religion. The other day, while I was speaking to the first class on the subject of prayer, she said in an earnest way, while striving to keep back the tears, "Ma'am Sahib, I do not know how to pray. I can say only the Lord's prayer, and I say that morning and evening." At another time she said, "The 'Joterigon' (a small monthly magazine) for this month, says that we should begin this new year by asking God to give us new hearts. I ask Him every day for a new heart." Two others who are showing a great deal of interest, said they also prayed daily. These children refuse now to do poojahs to the idols at home. A stranger heard B. tell her mother that she would not worship idols, and remarked that she had become a Christian. She said, "What if I have become a Christian? You can turn me out of the house, but I will not do poojah to the idol." The other two also say that they do not worship idols. These three children, of whom I have spoken, are intimate friends, and they converse together a great deal on religious subjects. They talk about leaving their homes to become Christians. One advises that they should wait until they are married, when they will run away. B. objects, that she is afraid to wait all that time, lest their hearts should be hardened, and they should cease to care for religious things. Think of children nine and ten years of age, conversing in this way. Yesterday they begged me to send for them on Sunday; they said they wanted to attend church. At first I thought it was only curiosity on their part, and hesitated. They went on to say that Keshuri had promised to have service with them in the school-room. Keshuri and Eliza say that these children beg them with tears in their eyes to teach them to pray. B. converses freely with her mother on the subject of religion. Her mother, who is taught by one of our ladies, seems very greatly interested. The little children in the infant class take great pleasure in repeating hymns and texts. They tell the teacher that their mothers say that they must be attentive to all their studies, except when they are taught religion. One little one added, "What a pity our mothers are not Christians!" We

are very anxious about them now. It seems strange that parents should continue to permit these children to come to school, when they show such decided leaning towards Christianity. We feel that we must leave these little ones in God's hands, trusting in His love and wisdom for future guidance. It is evidently His work, and He alone can bring it to pass. We feel that we are powerless. If these children should want to come to us, the law would restore them to their parents. We shall send for them on Sunday, for they say their parents are willing that they should come. But our want of faith makes us fearful as to the effect on the parents of the other children. How much we need the prayers of God's people !

Extracts of Letters from MISS RODERICK.

WORK AMONG THE BOS.

The native houses here are not so well built as they are in Calcutta, but some of them are kept very clean, which makes them almost as attractive. My first house on Mondays is in the "Choke," a word that means market-place in the Urduo language, but it has nothing of the appearance of one. My Bos here are very amiable; one comes from a considerable distance to learn, twice a week. She is a Brahmin, but is now obliged to work for a living, and consequently is not particular about walking in the public roads. I invited her to come to our Christmas tree, but she declined, because she thought the Babus would speak against it. The Bo at whose house she reads, has not advanced far in her studies, but is very persevering, and tries hard to prepare her lessons for me. She and her husband are bigoted Hindoos, and keep all the Hindoo poojahs. She has no liking for fancy work; her only desire is to obtain a good knowledge of the Bengali language. She is at present learning to spell from the second book of Bengali, and reads in a book named Bododog. It is a reader, having little lessons on different subjects, mostly on natural objects. I teach her arithmetic as well, but she is very slow in this branch of her studies, and cannot yet work a sum in addition. Her writing is very

good. The Bo that I invited to see our Christmas tree, is still in her first book, and I am afraid it will take her a long time to be able to read Bengali well, because, although she tries hard to learn, yet her age seems a great drawback to her success. My second zenana is also in the "Choke," and is owned by a wealthy family. The Bo here is very anxious to improve, both in her studies and in her fancy work. Her sister-in-law will commence learning next month. In my third house I have two pupils; one is a young girl of about seventeen, and the other looks upward of thirty. The latter is reading the life of Florence Nightingale, and is very much interested in the narrative. I read to her Barth's Bible Stories in Bengali. She does not seem to care for anything relating to Christianity; but the younger Bo is more attractive, and has commenced to read the Gospel of Luke, by herself. I have been trying to sell a copy of the same in every house where the Bos can read. The younger Bo in this house is learning to make a pair of socks, which, I hear, are the admiration of all the Babus who see them. I think the chief thing they admire is the colors which are pink, green and black, in narrow stripes. The generality of Bos are always inquisitive. The first questions as you enter a zenana are, "How many children have you? Are you married? Have you parents, brothers, and sisters?" and questions like these. They feel quite pleased if one spends the time in returning the compliment, by asking the same questions.

Extracts of Letters from Miss ANTHONY.

ENTERTAINMENT BY A BO.

The other day, one of our women asked Miss Roderick and myself, as a great favor, to come there together. When we went, we found everything arranged for our lunch. In this house there is always a mat on the floor; but this day, in honor of us, they had spread three carpets on the mat, each one smaller by degrees. In the centre there was a small table, not unlike a washstand, with a white cloth over it. Then the Bo brought the sweets in on four plates, intending two for each evidently, as the things were all equally divided. Then there were two glasses of water

and two bottles of lemonade. Miss Roderick heard the Bo telling another that she wished to give us our lunch exactly as we have it at home.

WORK IN HINDOOSTANI HOUSES.

Our work has all this while been among the Bengalis, but now Hindoostani houses are opening to us. I have a Hindi house in which there are three pupils. I went there for the first time two days ago. While giving the lesson, I was hesitating to myself about introducing the Bible. As it was my first visit, I did not know how they would take it; when the Bo interrupted my thoughts and the other woman's lesson, by asking me if I were one of those who went around teaching about God, and if the book in my hand were about Him. I said "yes." Then she eagerly asked me to read to them, and they all listened attentively. I was quite encouraged to go on. I have only lately begun the study of Hindi, and was rather doubtful at first whether I should take the house or not.

The rest of my women are progressing the same as usual. Some are very good and attentive, some otherwise; but I am happy to say very few dislike the Bible. They rather seem anxious to hear, and I think many of them treasure up the lessons they learn, and try to practice them.

CHINA—Peking.

Extracts of Letters from Miss Douw.

A ZEALOUS HELPER.

OUR young teacher, Phœbe, is as sweet and gentle as ever, winning her way into the hearts of those who meet her, and daily, we trust, growing in grace and in the knowledge of the Lord. We have great confidence in her integrity of character, and it is pleasing to watch the opening of her mind to intellectual and spiritual truths. We never looked upon her as bright, but under the influence of human and divine teaching, her faculties are quickened, and her progress is blossoming into unexpected beauty. It is pleasant, too, to see with what eagerness she listens to all expla-

nations of the Bible, drinking in our remarks like "cool water in a thirsty land." We sometimes watch her face, as a study, as it clouds over when she does not catch our meaning, and beams out again when we express ourselves more clearly. On the Sabbath, Miss North sometimes asks Phœbe to select the hymns for our service, giving her the subject to be explained. The quickness and appropriateness with which she makes the selections, show that she is not a superficial learner in the Christian school. Outside of her school duties, she assists Miss North with her weekly meetings, and in the evenings she teaches one woman. The latter I consider my pupil, but I am only too glad to be prevented from claiming her by the zeal of a young Chinese.

INFANT BURIAL.

Last week, Mrs. Whiting lost a babe of a month old. In referring to it, Miss North spoke of the consolations drawn from the Gospel, and of the belief of the parents that their little one was rejoicing in the presence of the Lord. The next day Phœbe told us that one woman had laughed when she left the room, at the idea of this child going to heaven. The Chinese never think of a spirit-land in connection with children, and when they die, speak of them as having been thrown away.

In many parts of the Empire, this is literally so. In Shanghai, outside of the city, you will see, here and there, a small, round building, with holes like small windows, seven or eight feet from the ground. If you ask what they are, you will be told they are baby towers, and these are the burial places of heathen infants. Some are sewn up in a mat; but all alike, are cast through the openings above. How different from the tender care of the Christian parent, who yet knows not the privilege he enjoys, till contrasted with the hopeless heathen.

Our school woman says, that when a young child dies, and the parents mourn, their friends comfort them by saying, "Oh! it was a wandering, mischievous spirit. It is well that it has gone." How different from the comforting words which fall on the Christian ear: "Let not your heart be troubled. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you."

JAPAN—Yokohama.*Extracts of Letters from MRS. PRUYN.*

DISAPPOINTMENT A BLESSING.

THE delay of the steamer, containing the box sent by home friends for our "Bazaar," prevented our holding a "Sale," as we had intended, before Christmas. I am satisfied that the delay was providential, and I know that all who have labored in this effort, will join with us, not only in entire acquiescence in the wisdom that controls every circumstance of our work, but in grateful praise that the reason for this postponement is made so apparent. For some weeks past, there have been precious indications of an unusual spirit of prayer among God's people, and of earnest inquiry among the unconverted. The meetings at our "American Mission Home," have been seasons of great solemnity and manifest power of the Spirit. The class thus reached, has been mainly foreign soldiers and sailors. Yet there is every reason to hope that many others will feel the subduing power of Jesus' love. The Japanese services have also been largely attended, and great attention and earnestness have been manifested among them. The effect of a "Bazaar" upon the hearts of those with whom the Spirit is now at work, both Christians and unconverted, would be unfavorable. It gives me real joy to know that we will not be compelled to put before them anything that can divert their minds from the "one thing needful." I believe the Master whom we serve will not, by this delay, permit any ultimate temporal loss to this cause. May all the dear friends who, by right of their labor, own a share in our "Bazaar," suppress every feeling of disappointment, and join with us in thanksgiving for God's wondrous grace, and in prayers, that this "Home" may be the place where many souls shall find the "pearl" that will make them rich to all eternity. In good time He will bless the work of their hands, and cause it to yield many fold.

ANTICIPATIONS REALIZED.

Jan. 17, 1874.—The box for our "Bazaar" arrived the last day of the old year. Our delight and wonder was great, as we saw

before us this tangible evidence of the interest taken in our blessed work. We were favored with three charming days for our sale, and much sympathy was manifested. We rejoiced in the convenience and adaptability of our Home to such a purpose. It was filled with kind and generous friends, who entered most heartily into our plans. The articles were admired, and we exhibited the handiwork of our own dear countrywomen with just pride. How often we wished that the dear donors could look in upon us, and see for themselves the appreciation of their gifts, and how happy and rich we felt when, after all was closed, and we summed up the total of our receipts, we found that, notwithstanding the adverse circumstances, our treasury was richer by nine hundred and fifty dollars. While you call up all these scenes before you, join with us, dear friends, in thanksgiving for this new proof, that this blessed work is under the guidance of One who knoweth our needs and who knoweth the way to supply them, and who has promised that we shall not want any good thing. The Bazaar was an entire novelty here, but it was warmly welcomed.

NATIVE CHURCH.

The present condition of the native church is one that should excite the deepest and most prayerful sympathy. From the beginning of its organization, there has been a firm and persistent determination among its members to keep aloof from all sectarian entanglements. A movement to divide this little church and to set up a denominational one, seemed for a time to threaten the overthrow of this weak little vine ; but this was not the plan of Him "who knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptation." The very measures designed to divide the church, were the means by which the subject was brought before it in all its possible future influence, and the discussion only served to draw its members more closely together, and led to the adoption of the following paper, which gave a fair and explicit declaration of the platform of the church :

"To the Christian missionaries in Japan, the following is respectfully submitted :

"In the third month of the year of our Lord, 1872, the whole

body of native believers, having assembled in Yokohama, after mutual consideration, with one accord, established 'The First Native Christian Church of Japan.' This Church, without concerning itself in the least with any of the sects of the different foreign countries, simply makes the Bible the rule of conduct, and depends only on the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. We, therefore, regard those whose principles exactly accord with the Bible, as the servants of Christ and our brothers; and whoever, not regarding sects, but pitying, helping the immaturity of our infant church, teaches the pure and perfect truth of the Bible, every such person will be welcomed as our minister.

"In all sincerity, then, we ask you, the foreign missionaries and believers in the holy doctrine of Jesus, that in the name of our Lord alone, and taking the Bible as the rule of conduct, without regarding sects or harboring malice among yourselves, but working amicably together; you would pity this, our weak little church, and help its insufficiency; and would exert all your strength so as soon to bring the people of this whole land under the grace of the salvation and redemption of our Lord Jesus Christ.

"The above is the genuine expression of the whole Church.

"Respectfully submitted in behalf of 'The Japanese Christian Church.'

"The above is a true copy of the article adopted by 'The Church of our Lord Jesus Christ,' in Yedo and Yokohama, at their meeting in Yokohama, Jan. 16th, 1874.

"OSHIEKAWA MASAYOSKI, } *Com. of Translation.*
 "SHINOSAKI KINASAKIA, }

Convinced that it would be best to take the direction of affairs into their own hands, the native Christians called a joint meeting of the churches of Yedo and Yokohama, signifying respectfully to the missionaries who had been acting as their pastors, that they did not desire their presence upon that occasion. They did this only that those gentlemen might not be accused of having undue influence over them, and that they might be known to have acted independently. At that meeting, they resolved to set apart their native Elder, Okuno (who is a wonderful man), as their pastor in the church in Yokohama, and to extend an invitation to all Christian

missionaries to preach for them. The truly Christian spirit in which every action was taken ; the dignified, firm and independent manner of all these transactions is worthy of all praise and admiration. It has always been a cause for devout thanksgiving, that our relation to the " Union " Society has freed us from any denominational trammels, and I am sure that it has given us a vantage ground of unspeakable value in reference to the various kinds of work God has put before us.

How much our position in this regard has had to do with the development of this spirit among the native Christians in the classes taught in this house, and in the meetings held on these premises, God only can know ; but it is a joy to us to have the evidence that they look upon us as among their best friends.

Extracts of a Letter from MISS CROSBY.

A SABBATH TO BE REMEMBERED.

The first Sabbath in February was to all of us one of special interest and joy. Seven members of our Sabbath-school were received into the native church by baptism, and we sat with them at the table of the Lord, as they, for the first time, partook of the sacred emblems. Four of them were young girls from our own family, and another a day pupil in our school. One of the four is Sai, who has been with us nearly a year. She has for some months given evidence in her life of that change of heart which only can produce the fruits of the Spirit. From being proud and overbearing with the other scholars, and sullen sometimes toward her teachers, she has become gentle and kind, and pleasant to all.

Her parents have told her that they do not wish her to become a Christian, and that if she openly professes her faith in the Gospel they will not receive her to their home again. When she said that she wished to be baptized, I set before her plainly what it might cost her, if her parents were firm in executing their threats ; but she said she had weighed it all, and that she could not let that keep her back. She had committed everything to Jesus, and believed that He would take care of her ; and surely He will not disappoint her hope.

Extracts of Letters from MRS. PIERSON.

ATTAINMENTS OF SCHOLARS.

February 21, 1874.—Our school grows more and more interesting. The scholars are perfectly absorbed in their work, so that, instead of a necessity to excite their ambition, it has to be restrained. Some have lately come to us, and I anticipate the time when a third department will be necessary. If you could hear the smallest read, you would be surprised, and they would enjoy it too. The advanced class are deep in the mysteries of fractions, which, though difficult to explain in Japanese, they comprehend readily. They have studied history, and have now commenced physiology. With this they are delighted. In selecting books for use, I pray especially for God's guidance; so He blesses all their studies, making them profitable and delightful.

PERSECUTION.

One of the dear young Christian women of our school went to live with her husband, who is not a Christian. We loved her for her gentleness, modesty, and fine natural abilities. Her husband is kind and loving, and has recently built a new house, where they might have been happy, had it not been for the interference of relatives. These latter came from a remote province, on hearing that the wife had become a Christian. They ensconced themselves in the snug little house and charged the husband with marrying a woman not their choice. They persecuted the poor little creature, until she lay sick and nearly dying. But all this time the love of Jesus filled her heart, shedding its sweet and sacred light over her fair and gentle life. Her husband, though pained and grieved beyond expression, did not dare to forbid their conduct. After expending all their wrath and bitterness upon this Christian wife, they found her immovable, for her trust was firm in the "Rock of Ages." They departed in great indignation, to implore the interposition of their deaf and dumb idols. The little wife has recovered, and rejoices in the faith, whose possession is a constant and holy victory.

Our Friday afternoon prayer-meetings are wonderful. From a

weak and very small beginning, they have increased in magnitude and power. Rev. Mr. Ballagh said at a prayer-meeting, "that where the Holy Spirit would prompt such petitions as come from the hearts of our Japanese girls, redemption is at hand."

Extracts of Letters from MISS GUTHRIE.

WORK AMONG THE SAILORS.

For some weeks I have visited the U. S. Naval Hospital, to minister to a young marine who is dying there. He was educated as a Romanist, but now has found peace in believing in the only salvation. While I was temporarily ill, a meeting was held every day for one week on board the U. S. S. Idaho, to pray that I might be restored to health. The sailors of H. B. M. S. Cadmus, held two meetings for the same purpose. Can you imagine the thoughts that came crowding upon me when I was told of it? Such beautiful letters were received from the sailors and my Japanese pupils, that the pain of sickness was taken away. When I was able to resume my duties, it was with renewed consecration to do God's will, who had so truly answered prayer. At my request, the meetings on the Idaho were continued three evenings in the week. One man is now a candidate for church membership, and five or six others are trying to lead a new life.

At our last communion, it was my privilege to see a young sailor baptized and received into the Church of God, whom I had been instrumental in leading from his evil life. Another joined the same day whom I had brought to listen to God's word, and whom Miss Crosby afterward taught. There is also a young man who had been a Christian and had forgotten his vows. I found him drunken, friendless, homeless. The "Temperance Hall Committee" were willing to take him in, and he has signed the pledge. After a fortnight of terrible suffering and remorse, almost despair, he has found peace. And so the record is being made. Our Father's hand is not withheld.

Extracts of Letters from MRS. BENTON.

NECESSITY FOR ENLARGEMENT.

I enjoy all I have to do very much. My class in Sunday-school has increased to ten—some of whom are becoming very much interested. Two are certainly trying to become Christians, and I indulge some hope for them. Two of those, who were received into communion last Sabbath from our school, were marked answers to prayer. Our blessed Lord seems to answer us, while we are asking for blessings on these people. To His name be all the praise.

On Tuesday morning Mrs. Pruyn said at the breakfast-table: "Now we have reached the utmost limit; we cannot take another scholar, for not one more can get into this dining-room." Soon after, a Japanese was announced. He came to plead for the admittance of his three girls, one of whom was baptized last Sabbath. His plea was: "They have buried their mother, and they have just been burned out." The mother's relatives want the children; but then they would be taken from school and Bible instruction. As the father is a regular attendant on Mr. Ballagh's preaching, he is very desirous to have his children taught the Bible, and become Christians. How could we refuse these young girls, at least the two in their teens; for the one ten years old will remain under her father's protection, and come to school daily as before? We were agreed in saying we must take them, and trust in the Lord to provide better accommodations. The new room has eight girls in it, and is 20 feet by 11. The adjoining one has six; it is smaller, and having no closet in it, has wardrobes taking up precious space. The other room has seven children and the nurse. One tiny room has a young lady of the higher class; so our only resort again is to make a bed on the sitting-room floor. That is much more easily done than to crowd into the dining-room (21 feet by 11) twenty-four girls and the lady who presides at the table. Oh! how I wish the friends at home could see our true situation, and money would be forthcoming to enlarge our borders. We are asking the dear Lord, who does know, and has all power to send us help, and He will send it in His own good time, *we do believe*. One of the

English ladies who came over in the steamer with me, on her return to her field in China, said to me, while with us, "Oh! if we could only have such applications to take children; but our trouble is to get the children to teach." I said, "Yes, the trial here is not to get the children, but room to put them in, and the wherewithal to provide for their daily wants."

BIBLE-CLASS.

Four interesting members of my class have been with me reading the Bible this evening, and I trust they will all be Christians. It is so interesting to watch the unfolding of their minds and hearts to Gospel truth. Teaching the Bible to any of these Japanese is the most delightful work I have ever done in my life, and my heart seems full of joy and thanksgiving. I believe fully that God placed me here, and, trusting in Him, I will not shrink from any duty He puts before me.

HOSPITAL VISITING.

Early last month Mrs. Pruyn took me to the "General Hospital," where none of our ladies are now visiting. There are several men there who say they wish to know the "way of life," and be found in it. One man died within a week after my first visit. I saw him daily till his death, and have some hope that, like the "dying thief," he found pardon at the eleventh hour. He was very grateful for every effort to help him to a saving knowledge of Christ, especially for prayer with him, in which he heartily joined. His wife and daughters are Christians, so I was glad to be able to write them any comforting messages from his dying lips. One of the men from the hospital called this morning "to tell me how happy he was, trusting in Jesus." I never saw more unmistakable evidence of one's being born of the Spirit, so clear was he in his views and experiences. It is hard to realize that he is the same wretchedly unhappy man I had seen before.

GREECE—Athens.*Extracts of Letters from MISS KYLE.*

WEEK OF PRAYER.

WE have had the week of prayer, and though the weather has been very bad, the attendance has been good, and an earnest spirit has prevailed. I hope for much from this week. We have some encouragements. There is an increased interest among the young men who attend the church. Last Sunday there were twenty in the Bible class, and most of them have attended the meetings every day this week. My own class in Sunday-school is very interesting. They commit the entire lesson and listen to explanations with an interest rarely shown in America. I hope a few of them are seeking the Truth.

LITTLE ENCOURAGEMENTS.

The child whom I took a few weeks since promises to be a comfort. She is very bright and interesting, intelligent beyond her years. If I can keep her, I hope she may become a useful worker. She does everything with exactness, learns her Bible lessons without a single mistake, never thinking that she knows anything till she has it perfectly. Her household duties are as well performed. It is a pleasure to see her, and she is a great favorite in the house. Although only nine years old, she has rare judgment ; so that I need only advise her like a much older person. I did not like to take one so young, not knowing that means would be supplied to support her for so many years, but I am glad now that I consented to it. It is the surest way of doing good, for we must trust God that the seed sown in humble faith may spring up and bear fruit unto life, for we cannot judge of the nature of the soil with certainty ; but these day-scholars going into their worldly homes are not so likely to receive permanent impressions. The choir come here to sing twice a week, as the girls are all either in my school or Bible-class. I cannot sing, but I think it best to be present.

It is very cold, and there is snow and ice. This is a very unusual thing, and as there is no way of heating the school-rooms, we really suffer. We have fire-places in two little rooms where we sit in the evenings, but I shiver, even with my fur-

lined cloak. The orange and lemon trees will be injured, and probably most things will be affected. There is something generous in heat, but cold is such a pinching, starving thing, when one is at its mercy. The hottest day brings its compensations in thoughts of the lavish sunshine, the very wine of life. Even now, out of doors, I am a queen; in the house, a prisoner, an exile.

BURMAH—Bassein.

Extracts of Letters from Miss Higby.

EDUCATION OF GIRLS.

Jan. 27, 1874.—I cannot tell you, how deep and earnest is the desire in the Karen jungle, that a good school should be kept up for the girls. Yesterday, I had a letter from a dear pupil, seventeen years old. She said, "Mamma, when I met you two weeks ago, my heart was so full I could not speak. Now, I must tell you, in a letter. I have promised to marry a certain young man, and I am so anxious and troubled. To whom can I go, but to you, and I know you will help me. I am willing to wait, for he knows already so much more than I do. I do not know whether my father will let me study another year, and if you go home to America, there will be no one left to teach me. I think of you and my studies night and day." The dear girl has reason to be anxious, for this young man is one of the best students. I taught him arithmetic last year, and I doubt not, to-day, he will work the long examples with more correctness and celerity than I can. He will go to Rangoon, where his truly fine talents for mathematics will be encouraged, and through the influences of Mrs. Binney's lovely and refined home, the students all improve in intellect, as well as in refinement and morals. I have told you of this letter that you may see how truly these dear young girls give me their confidence, and how lovely and comforting it is that I am able to help them in their aspirations for a nobler and better life. Very many and tender are the ties that bind me to my school.

FATAL FIRE.

About the eighth of January, I went into the jungle, to visit

one of the largest and most flourishing villages. I had ten or fifteen of my older scholars with me, and we hoped to have a pleasant and profitable visit with our Karen friends. I had not been to this village for a long time, and as my first jungle tour was to this place, they seemed to claim me as their own in an especial manner. Their welcome was so cordial, and above all, there were so many evidences of thrift and improvement, that I was rejoiced. Our visit was brought suddenly and sadly to an end. A spark of fire from some cigars, kindled a conflagration, and in less than an hour, nearly half of their new houses lay a heap of ruins. The Pastor's house, where I stayed, was included in the ruin. I lost all the things that I had taken with me. The people, though much troubled by their own loss, remembered me before they thought of themselves, and soon supplied me with pillows and blankets, while their contributions of rice and fowls, furnished me with food during my homeward trip. I certainly feel very sad over their losses.

Extract of a Letter from MISS LE FEVRE.

Jan. 7, 1874.—I have not yet learned the extent of the famine in Burmah, and do not think we shall suffer much from it; but the poor Burmans and others who depend upon rice for their food, will doubtless feel it much. It is caused by the failure of the first crop of paddy, owing to the lateness of the rains. I hope to be able to keep up our school as usual. My work is wholly among the heathen, and yet we have from fifty to a hundred during the year. We had about a week's holiday during Christmas and New Year's. We keep about the same number of pupils on our list. Within the past three months we had nearly forty, but average scarcely more than sixteen, on account of fevers and Burmese festivals. These are almost as numerous as those of the Romish Church. We commenced the present term November 4th, and for four or five months will continue without interruption. In the school I have every encouragement that the circumstances will allow. I want more time for visiting among the people, from house to house, but my school duties seem to prevent this.

Reports from Schools and Bible Readers.

SYRIA—Beirut.

Extract of Letter from MISS TAYLOR.

SINCE I last wrote I have indeed passed through a very thick cloud, with a bright spot here and there. I have resolved, so long as funds are sent, and girls attend the school, that I will keep the door open. My teacher, Farseda, who has been with me from the beginning, seems quite to take my place, and to pray that the Lord may give her all needed grace and strength. Since I opened the school, I have only taken in three Druse girls, orphans; and, I think, no mother could be more satisfied with the progress they are making. Farseda has the charge of them. Our number continues about forty, and I am glad to say the bigger girls have all grown up in the school, and have a proof now and then from those who have left, that all labor is not lost. One of the girls was married four weeks ago. Her father came himself, and gave us a special invitation to the wedding, and also to a few of the girls. I took the teacher and seven girls. A special place was given us in the room with the bride, where we met her father, grandfather and uncle, and the friends of the united family. In the hall there must have been a hundred very gayly dressed Moslem women. They will borrow dresses for such an occasion. In the midst of the company, the girls sang three Christian hymns, during which time there was a complete silence. At this I was both astonished and gratified; for all songs sung on such occasions are rather immoral. Many questions were asked us by strangers there, as to what we taught in the school, and one mother in the company has sent her daughter to us. The bride is scarcely fifteen years of age. I took some friends from Scotland to visit her in her new home, where everything was so tidy and neat, that they remarked, "She would do credit to many a Scotch and Irish girl." Let us hope that the seed sown in her heart may grow and bring forth fruit. Oh! what faith and patience we need here.

I ventured to give them a Christmas tree this year, and it proved quite a success. Dr. Jessup and his family were here. Mrs. Jessup gave me a Turkish lyre, to add to their entertainment. Questions were asked on the birth and death of Christ, and a few hymns were sung, before they each received the great prize of an undressed doll. Forty-four were present. I have arranged with Dr. Jessup that he should visit the school once a month, and examine the children. This is another new step. It is the wonder of many that I am allowed to teach openly, nothing else than Christian doctrine. The power is of God. The larger girls still attend the American Mission Sunday-school, the only Moslem class among four hundred children.

I met a funeral to-day; it made me so sad to hear nothing but the constant repetition, "There is no God, but God." May the time speedily come when they shall know Jesus Christ and Him crucified, to the comfort and saving of their souls. Some time since, I mentioned that I found three girls praying in their room alone. K., a Druse, who prayed for an understanding heart, has really become a very anxious inquirer, and her Christian spirit is brought out very forcibly at times. It does me good to see it. One of the three is also an anxious scholar; but F. is not allowed to come to school. Let us pray that they may be the means of much good among the girls. I am glad to say that I see clouds of superstition dissolving year by year, and I hope to see many girls from the school witnessing a good confession for Jesus Christ's sake. But much depends on your earnest prayers.

SMYRNA.

Extract of a Letter from MISS SIRAGANIAN.

AN event of some interest lately roused the neighborhood here. Three or four weeks ago, on Monday morning, the bells began ringing violently and incessantly. We could not help feeling startled and rather anxious, fearing that it was a fire and no slight one. But we soon learned that in a small Greek church close by, the picture of the Holy Virgin had been found shedding

tears. It had cast itself down from the wall, crying out, "I want bread! give me bread!" etc. The whole city was in commotion. Hundreds crowded to the spot to worship the miraculously weeping virgin. The rich and the poor, the wise and the ignorant, the noble and the ignoble, all seemed to vie with each other in hastening to do honor to the wonderful picture. It was indeed a rare opportunity for us to declare to all whom we could reach, that this was nothing but sheer idolatry, and to reiterate the threatenings contained in the Holy Scripture against all such worship. Furthermore, we are delighted to report in this same connection, the faithful testimony borne on this matter by a former pupil of ours, a youth who came under our instruction seven years ago, but who now has a shop in the busiest quarter of the city. He improved his opportunity of conversing with throngs of the people on the wonder-working picture, and succeeded in convincing numbers of the folly and sin of such glaring idolatry, adding that not only the picture, but the weeping arrangements, also, were the work of man's hands. Surely we are constrained—witnessing such events in the community—to labor, and to pray daily and more earnestly than ever, for the rapid diffusion of the light of the blessed Gospel, before which all forms of superstition must inevitably disappear.

BURMAH—Maulmain.

Extract of a Letter from MISS HASWELL.

THE building for my girls' school, called after my uncle, "S. R. Mason Mem. Hall," has accommodation for one hundred boarders. The school-rooms admit of a large number of day-scholars in addition. The dormitories are all above, and were furnished by Government. The parlors and ladies' room were furnished by the English residents of Maulmain. The school-room furniture is in part the gift of the "Madison Ave. Church, N. Y.," and partly paid for from the Government grant and aid. There is still a debt (\$1,818) resting upon me for the building. It has now cost, as it stands, \$7,272 only. The debt presses heavily upon me.

In addition to that, the greatly-enlarged number of pupils makes it imperative that the funds of the school be also increased. To add to my trouble, the price of rice has doubled in six weeks, owing to the famine in India. Government is buying rice by the ship-load and sending it to the starving people. The crop as it stands in the field has all been purchased. I feel overwhelmed as I look at the eighty-seven children who are dependent on me for food, and over fifty children for clothing as well. The Government and your Society pay two-thirds of the whole expense of the school.

Mai Shang, supported by your Society, has left school and has been at home teaching for six or eight months. Mai Loon, another of your scholars, is improving very well in her studies; has advanced in compound numbers, and has begun history lately. Her wretched, opium-eating father threatens to take her away from school, but I do not think there is any danger. Mai Kyon, a third scholar belonging to you, left school for a while, but has returned, and seems much more earnest about learning. She is a large girl now. Your Bridgeton band will be glad to know that Ongee is becoming more and more useful, and shows daily a firmness of Christian principle, which is very encouraging. A young Christian man wishes her for his wife. He is to be here in a week or two; then, if his wooing prospers, I suppose I shall have to lose her, for he lives in Bassein. One of my girls, Thai No, is to be married next Tuesday to the school-teacher in Rangoon. Another teacher from Rangoon has also applied to me for a wife, and will arrive on Saturday, if nothing happens. The girl whom the latter has chosen is so young, I have told the young man he must wait a year. I am glad to see that the better class of young men are coming here for their wives, rather than marry an uneducated woman. There are fourteen girls in the East Indian Home. If you can get supporters for them as well as for the Burmese children, I shall be more thankful than I can tell. If help does not come soon, I shall have to break up the school in a great measure.

Home Department.

Representations of Life in India.

A YEAR ago, the "Clinton Avenue Zenana Band," which has always proved itself one of our most efficient auxiliaries, desired to vary their ordinary methods of securing support for their representative in India. Miss Brittan suggested that a series of representations of the daily lives of women closely immured in zenanas, might prove a novel and instructive entertainment. The tableaux, sometimes with action, illustrated by Miss Brittan, created such interest for the cause with which she is identified, that she has often been persuaded to repeat this attractive demonstration of Bengali customs. Two representations were given in New York this winter—one by the "Mission Band" of Rev. Dr. Sabine's Church, at the "Home of the Friendless," which had kindly volunteered its Chapel for this purpose. The gifts from this "Band" amounted to \$220.

A second representation was given March 13th, at "Association Hall," by the "E. P. Rogers' Band" of the South Reformed Church, and the donations sent amounted to \$500. A short time after, \$100 was brought us by a warm friend, who, although always a generous giver, felt as if the wretched condition of womanhood in India had never before appealed so earnestly to her benevolent fund. From the "*New York Observer*," we extract a portion of their notice, "Pagans in Tableaux:"

"The entertainment of tableaux was never put to a more useful purpose, than in 'Association Hall,' last Thursday night. The eye is an avenue to the heart and mind, more sensitive to impressions than the ear, and what we see affects us far more powerfully than what we hear. On this occasion, both eye and ear were addressed, and the effect was very great. . . . A score or more of

young ladies and children, in the costume of the country, exhibited in a series of tableaux several interesting and affecting scenes—as, the mode of worshipping idol deities; offering sacrifices of flowers and fruits; the funeral pile on which the widow is burned; wedding ceremonies, family scenes, etc. These were so strikingly represented, and with such admirable tact, grace, and ease, that the several rites and ceremonies were made vivid realities, and could not fail to be fastened on the memory. . . . Miss Brittan described each of the scenes as they were severally presented, in language well fitted to enlist the sympathies, and awaken intense interest in behalf of the women whose life was thus feelingly portrayed.” The “*New York Times*,” after a minute description of the tableaux, thus alluded to the wedding scenes:

“There were several representations of the marriage ceremonial, which, among the Indian castes, is very peculiar. The bride and bridegroom never see each other until the ceremony is about to be performed, and have no voice in the matter. . . . The whole ceremony was in accord with the incongruous extremes of height and age, as every girl must be married before she is ten, even if her husband be sixty-five. The characteristic representation was but the ludicrous side of the picture; for Miss Brittan spoke feelingly of the terrible evils and degradation involved in the marriages of the Indian castes, and enlisted the sympathies of a large audience on the subject.”

Bazaar Notice.

FROM the “*Japan Gazette*,” published in Yokohama, we extract the following:

“*Jan. 21st, 1874.*—Notwithstanding the length of time that has elapsed since the advent of the Ijin into Japan, it has been reserved for the ladies of the ‘American Mission Home,’ whose school-rooms are situate at number two hundred and twelve Bluff, to introduce amongst us, that familiar institution, so well known to both Europeans and Americans, the Bazaar. And, considering the object of this initiatory effort, it could hardly have been introduced at a more

opportune moment, or for a more appropriate end; which is to aid in the support of an establishment, designated for the education of Japanese young girls and women. The school is intended exclusively for girls, and, since its establishment, has grown rapidly : so much so, that there is now need of more extensive accommodations ; to provide which is, indeed, the object of the Bazaar. Many of the pupils are received gratuitously ; others pay a small sum for board. The work is wholly supported by ladies in America, and the business of the school is under the management of Mrs. Pruyn, who is assisted by four other ladies. The sale commenced yesterday, and is intended to continue to-day and to-morrow. The school-room where the Bazaar is being held, is open from eleven, A.M., to eight, P.M., each day. Yesterday, the opening day, a brisk sale was carried on, and a great many things, both useful and ornamental, were disposed of. The articles for sale are mainly for parlor and toilet use—the handiwork of ladies in America—and are intended to furnish, to the Japanese pupils of the schools, evidence of the industry, ingenuity, and self-reliance of the female sex; a point which the lady directors look upon as of some importance. The rooms are very tastefully decorated, and there are seven tables presided over by young ladies of Yokohama, who have very kindly lent their assistance for the occasion. We are satisfied that it will not be necessary to do more than mention this fact, feeling assured, from the known gallantry of the gentlemen of Yokohama, that the tables will be cleared of their contents, long before the hour of closing to-morrow evening.”

Daw Dawn.

A FRIEND has sent us this significant extract from a Japanese newspaper, concerning the education of girls in the Empire of Japan :

“When the Empress visited the Young Ladies’ School under the care of the Mombusho, a few weeks ago, several of the girls were promised prizes for proficiency in study. During the New

Year's holidays these promised gifts were presented, and the kind chosen, speaks well for the good sense and knowledge of the fitness of things of Her Majesty. Instead of sugar, jelly, sweet cakes, pieces of silk or boxes of eggs, each of the five first-prize scholars were given a handsome copy of the large illustrated Japanese-English Dictionary. The second-prize scholars received each a copy of 'Smiles' Self-Help,' translated into Japanese by K. Nakamura."

Come Over and Help us.

ALMOST as strong a cry as the Macedonian plea, which smote on St. Paul's sleeping ear, comes to us from China. Our earnest missionaries in Peking write us: "We are waiting anxiously to hear that you have secured competent teachers to aid us, for it will be impossible for us to prosecute our work without more help. We must have two or three earnest workers, to go on with anything like success, and unless they are forthcoming our hands are tied."

Are there no consecrated hearts, who, having received the priceless blessing of a liberal Christian education, would be willing to bestow a small portion of their solid benefits on the women of that ancient but degraded "Empire of the East?" Young and gifted disciples of our Great Teacher, is not this appeal for *you*?

Notice.

Officers of Bands, or individuals in Brooklyn, wishing copies of the Annual Report, will be supplied by calling for them at the residence of Mrs. R. L. Wyckoff, 432 Clinton Avenue, or Mrs. A. Woodruff, 130 State Street, Brooklyn.

The LINK will be sent to Life Members, by renewing their request with full address, *Annually*.

We beg our kind friends to remember our caution, and *not send money by mail*.

Mission-Band Department.

The Children's Sale.

I WONDER if the "little ones," in the dear home land, who, with loving hearts and nimble fingers, did so much towards filling the boxes that came to this "Island of the Sea," would not like to hear something about "the Children's table" in our Bazaar. I am sure they will be very glad, and thankful to know that all their gifts came to us safely, and that it did us "good like a medicine," to see so many pretty and useful things that we knew were made by little fingers. I took a great deal of pains to show them to all the little girls in our Home, and to have them understand that the children in far-off America had been saving up their money, and spending their time to prepare all those gifts, because they loved *them*, and wanted to help to keep them in this pleasant Home, where they are taught of Jesus and His love.

We gathered all the articles we fancied had been made by little fingers, and placed them in the middle of one of the long tables of our "Bazaar." How pretty was the sight of so many beautiful dolls and their clothes and their little bedsteads, and all the things children love so well. Then we told our little girls we would let them sell the pretty things, and how pleased and happy that made them, you can hardly imagine. As we have so many children, we arranged that they should take turns in selling, and placed some of the smallest on chairs near the larger ones. Dear Miss Guthrie had a busy time in directing all of them, and seeing that they were all dressed in their very best clothes; for you see, we wanted our children to look as

well when they were going to see strangers, as the dear mothers at home do.

Sometimes it would be Minnie, Sono, Fannie, and Annie; then, Sake, Bessie, Mary, Hanna and Nina, would take their turn; then, perhaps, there would be Jennie and Ilo, and Kai and Haru, or little Mabel and Mamie, and Kiku, Maggie, Yasu, Sie, would come; and so, for the three days of our Bazaar, each afternoon, our dear children had just the happiest time you can think of.

I believe it made the ladies who came to purchase, think more about our Home and school. I feel quite sure, if we have another sale like that, they will be more glad to help us than they were before; for now they know just how happy it is for little children to be here, rather than in their dark heathen homes. So you see, my dear young friends, you have not only helped us to get some money, to build more rooms, so that we can receive into our "Home" all who desire to come here, but you have also given to our little ones three of the brightest days they have ever known.

May the dear Saviour bless each one of you, and help you to send up to Him earnest prayers, that *all* our dear family may become His own children.

MARY PRUYN.

Our Baby in Japan.

(Written to the "Golden Hour Circle," in Trenton, N. J., who support her.)

THE 7th of last April, a poor, disconsolate, neglected-looking baby came to us. She was then sixteen months old, and was a great care for several months; for she had measles, was cutting teeth, and had all the disorders attending that trying time.

It really seemed also, as though nothing would win her, for she would not be friends with any one but the nurse. I never tried so hard to gain a point, as I did to win her confi-

dence. Perseverance conquered, however, and, about mid-summer, she began to call me "mamma," and, before a great while, I had to send her away, so that she would not see me going out. Now, as I write, she (my pet, "Mamie Fisk") is lying on a rug at my feet, kicking up her heels in a real baby way, and has just told me "mamma, naughty girl;" perhaps because I do not pay her little ladyship attention enough. She is fat and rosy, has pretty brown eyes and hair, and I think her a pretty child. She is full of mischief, has such a hearty, merry laugh, and will, I think, be a good singer; for she can now sing parts of several of the children's hymns. The skirts and dresses sent by her supporters, are just the right size for her now. She is growing very fast, although she has such tiny feet, that shoes are the most troublesome part of her wardrobe, for it is difficult to find any small enough. She is a dear little girl, and gives promise of being very intelligent. She will answer me in English one moment, and the next be talking Japanese with great glee. Her mother had, contrary to the Japanese custom, neglected the child, and she had become a whining, unhappy creature. But now she is entirely changed. Several persons have predicted that she will be the brightest of all our children. You may rest assured that, so long as she is with us I will do everything I can for her, as I love her, and would not feel I could do too much for her own sake. During the first few months, I prayed daily that the Master would give her a gentle, loving spirit; and how sweetly He has answered that request. I hope to be permitted to train her for Him, as she is one of His little ones, and must be taught to look to Him.

Now, I have quite a room-full of little ones who have just returned from school. I wish you could see what a merry, happy party they are—brimful of mischief and fun—just now teasing Mamie, telling her I am their mamma, and not her's. She denies them right vigorously. So we must leave you for this time.

L. M. GUTHRIE.

A Religion of Murder.

A good missionary writes us from India: "Some of the people of Mulkapore, in the Kolapoor district, were one evening going to the temple of Mahadeo (the god of destruction). They saw smoke coming from the roof, and smelled spices burning. Just before they entered, the priest met them and forbade them to proceed, as he was working charms. The next day a boy twelve years of age was missed from the village. Upon inquiries, it was found that he was last seen near this temple. Then the priest told his parents that the boy had been turned into a cock; but, not content with this, farther search brought to light several small bones; also the ornaments that had belonged to the boy. At last the truth came out; the child had been allured from home, under pretence of being shown strange things within the temple. Does it not make the blood run cold to hear of such terrible things, and does it not show that the religion of the Hindoos is the same as of old?"

Two Three-cent Pieces.

THERE is great power in little things, and there is no place where the power of little things can be shown so well as in working for or against God. Now, there were once two three-cent pieces. One was employed for God, and did a great deal of good, and the other was employed against God, and did much harm. One of these pieces was lying on the floor; a wicked boy picked it up, and, though he knew that it did not belong to him, he put it into his pocket, that he might buy something nice with it. Soon after this he stole a fifty-cent piece; and so, as he grew older, he went on from one theft to another, until, in one of his robberies, he committed murder, and was condemned to death. In his confession,

he said he looked back to the theft of the three-cent piece, as the first step in the downward path.

The other three-cent piece was not stolen ; it was given to a little boy, who thought he would use it for God. So he bought some tracts with it, which were put in a box with some things that were to be sent to India. The wife of a Missionary received them, and she gave one of them to a little boy who was living with her, who was the child of a chief. The boy's heart was touched by the words of the tract, and he became a Christian. When he went back to his own home in the mountains, he took some tracts with him, and they were read by many people. In one year after that, 1,500 people living in those mountains had given up their idols, and had learned to love the Saviour. If one little boy could do so much good with a three-cent piece, surely nothing is too small to be used in God's service.

Picture Cards.

OUR Missionaries in Calcutta write : " A neighbor's little girl has just finished the First Primer. I could not get her attention to Bible stories, until we came to the history of Joseph. In the last box from America came a small packet of a dozen picture cards, illustrating the life of Joseph. The bright pictures aroused the child's attention, and now she knows the whole of Joseph's history perfectly.

NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Miss Mary E. Campbell, by "Forget-Me-Not Mission Band," New Brunswick, N. J.
 Miss Emilie F. Voorhees, " " " " " " " "
 Miss Libbie L. Acken, " " " " " " " "
 Miss Catharine E. Neilson, " " " " " " " "
 Miss Sarah Elizabeth Marsh, by Mrs. G. S. Hubbard, Chicago, Ill.
 Mrs. J. C. Partridge, by Mrs. O. F. Avery, Chicago, Ill.
 Mrs. G. S. Hubbard, Chicago, Ill.
 Miss Maria Hargrave, by Atlantic Ave. S. S., Brooklyn, L. I.
 Miss Mary Ella Coc, " " " " " " "
 Mrs. Joseph H. Patten, by "H. G. Brittan" Mission Band, Brooklyn, L. I.
 Mrs. Richard Ayer, by Concord, N. H., Aux.
 Miss M. Isabel Greeley, " " "
 Mrs. Nellie M. Ball, by Coll. of Portland St., Church, per Haverhill (Mass.) Zenana Soc.

NEW LIFE MEMBERS BY KENTUCKY BRANCH.

Mr. Wallace McElroy, by Mission Band, "Hopeful Gleaners," Springfield, Ky.

NEW LIFE MEMBERS OF THE PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Mrs. Henry G. Ludlow, Troy, N. Y.	Mrs. E. R. Beadle, Philadelphia.
Mrs. E. A. Bogue, New York City.	Mr. Benj. Griffith, Chester, Pa.

CORRECTION.

We desire to acknowledge, with great regret, a mistake in the March number of the "Link." The Life Members there credited to the "Tarrytown Band," should have been entered "Kardoo Band" of Tarrytown, N. Y., and S. S. of First Reformed Church.

NEW MISSION BANDS.

"Missionary Link Band," Flushing, L. I., Mrs. A. C. Reed, Pres't.
 "Hope Band," Glenville, N. Y., Miss Julia Harmon, Pres't.

MISSION BOXES.

Aprons and Mats, from four young girls, are gratefully acknowledged.
 Also from Young Ladies' of Bellevue Ins., Attleboro, Penn., Mr. Seal, Principal, a box for Smyrna school; also three pieces of Gingham, given by friends to Mrs. Van Lennep, and various useful articles from other friends for Smyrna School; also, hymn and tune-books forwarded from Albany, N. Y.
 Also, a quilt for Japan School, from unknown friend.
 Also, from Mrs. R. I. Brown, for Foundling Asylum, Calcutta, 35 under-garments, 32 calico dresses and slips, 3 pairs stockings, remnants of calico, buttons, etc.
 Also, basted patchwork for schools from Murray Hill Mite Soc., per Mrs. B. B. Atterbury.

Received from Dec. 1st to 31st, 1873, and acknowledged with items on page 20 of Annual Report, \$9,178.54.

RECEIPTS of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, from Feb. 1st to April 1st, 1874.

Branch Societies & Mission Bands.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Wakefield, "Willing Hearts" Miss. Band, per Miss H. Dow.....\$25 00

NEW YORK.

Albany, Albany Branch, Mrs. Townsend, Treas. (See items below)... 46 00
 Brooklyn, Atlantic Ave. S. S. Miss. Ass., per Mrs. W. H. Harris, to cons. Miss MARIA HARGRAVE and Miss MARY ELLA COE, L. M's....100 00
 "Ivy Vine" Miss. Band, per Mrs. Allen, for sup. of Eliza Clibborn. 65 00
 "Scedder Memorial Band," Miss C. E. Chapin, Treas., for bed in Child's Hospital, Calcutta, \$24—gold; premium, 3.24..... 27 24
 Flatbush, L. I., "Strong Memorial Band," Mrs. J. Erskine Howard, Treas.....167 00
 Flushing, L. I., "Missionary Link Band," per Mrs. Albert C. Reed, viz.: Mrs. S. B. Parsons, Coll'r, 40, Mrs. James Hillyer, Coll'r, 35, of which, Mrs. Frances Leggett, 5, Mrs. Henry Bogart, 10, Mrs. Lyman Tiffany, 5, Mrs. Morris Franklin, 5, donation, 2.50, Mrs. A. M. Prentiss, Coll'r, 22.50, donation, 8.50, a friend, per Miss Brittan, 5.113 50
 [Of the above, 90 are pledged for five years.]
 Glenville, "Hope Band," per Miss M. F. Conde..... 22 92
 New York, "Band of Hope," Mrs. S. Brush, per Mrs. W. S. Mikels, for Miss Haswell's school, Maulmain. 20 00
 "Hopeful Gleaners," per Miss Lee, Robbie Tailer's coll. for 1873. 8 87
 "Jesue Nemitto Ahmra Kormio Koree Band," proceeds of Tableaux, for "Widow's Home," Calcutta, per Miss F. Sabine.....219 75
 "De Witt Miss. Band," per Miss R. Knox, of which, 40 for Mary Richardson..... 60 00
 "Rogers Band," per Mrs. E. P. Rogers, proceeds of Tableaux, 500, Mrs. D. S. Miller, 100.... 600 00
 "Murray Hill Mite Soc.," per Mrs. Atterbury, for "Widows' Home." 20 00
 Syracuse, "Ref. Ch. S. S." for Santhoshum in Chittoor, by Mrs. R. Townsend; in gold..... 75 00

"Clifton Springs Band," viz.: Miss Bogart, Buffalo, 3, Miss Beaver, Danville, Pa., 3, Miss Gleezen, Providence, R. I., 3, Miss Dunbar, Clifton Sp., 3, Mrs. Lore, 2.50, Mrs. Truslow, 3, Mrs. Judson, Rochester, 3, Mrs. J. Johnson, Ottawa, 3, Mrs. R. Townsend, 5, Dr. Foster, Clifton Sp., 5, for sup. of "Fannie," in Japan—in gold..... 33 50
 "Band of Faith," for "Kyiao," Ningpo, per Mrs. A. C. Reed, of Flushing, L. I..... 20 00
 "Mission Gleaners," per Mrs. A. A. Hudson, for "Mary," in Calcutta, 50, for Japan work, 27.50.. 77 50
 \$1,676 28

NEW JERSEY.

Elizabeth, "Elizabeth Aux.," Mrs. E. K. Pardee, Treas., for B. R., in Calcutta..... 75 00
 Hackensack, "Chase Band," per Mrs. Williams..... 45 65
 Metuchin, "Metuchin Aux.,"..... 20 50
 Newark, "Newark Aux.," Mrs. E. D. G. Smith, Treas. Calvary Church, per Mrs. A. M. Pierson 20 00
 Orange, "Orange Valley Church," collected by Mrs. Hamilton, in addition, viz.: Mrs. Thayer, 2, Mrs. Lyman, 4, Mrs. Wiley, 3, Mrs. Lamson, 2.50, Mrs. Flanders, 1, Mrs. Osgood, 1, Mrs. Noyes, 2.. 15 50
 Trenton, "Golden Hour Circle," for child in Japan, per Miss M. J. Fisk 75 00
 \$251 65

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, "Philadelphia Br.," per Miss Kennard, for Orphanage at Shanghai under Mrs. Lambeth.200 00
 Special gift for Miss Haswell's school, Maulmain, per Miss Kennard.....125 00
 Per Mrs. Chas. B. Keen, Treas. one quarter's salary of Miss Lathrop, and expenses.....195 96
 One quarter's salary of Miss Hook.150 00
 Miss Guthrie's salary, two-thirds of one quarter.....100 00
 Premium on gold..... 60 18
 Miss Oba Siraganian, yearly amount in currency.....290 00

Blind Bible Woman in Cairo.	10 00
Jaffa Mission in charge of Miss Baldwin.....	10 00
Total from Phila. Br.,	\$1,141 14

ILLINOIS.

Chicago, "Chicago Br.," Mrs. Avery, Treas., donation from Mrs. R. Emerson, for Dora Bey.....	\$100 00
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KENTUCKY.

"Kentucky Br.," Miss H. Quigley, Treas. (See items below).....	\$405 50
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Total from Branch Societies and Mission Bands..	\$3,599 57
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Other Contributions.

CONNECTICUT.

Coventry, Mrs. R. M. Lillie, Coll'r, viz.: Mrs. Betsy T. Preston, 5, Mrs. M. D. Jennings, 3, Mrs. J. B. Porter, 2, Mrs. M. L. Loomis, 1, Mrs. L. M. Pitkin, 1, Mrs. S. Brewster, 1, Mrs. E. H. Hunt, 1, Mrs. M. J. K. Gilbert, 1, Mrs. R. E. Loomis, 1, Mrs. L. Baker, 1, Mrs. R. M. Lillie, 1, Mrs. H. M. Kingsbury, 50c., Mrs. H. N. Kingsbury, 20c., Mrs. J. P. Kingsbury, 50c., Mrs. J. P. Loomis, 50c., Mrs. C. S. Loomis, 50c., Mrs. F. S. Brewster, 50c., Mrs. C. A. White, 25c., Mrs. M. Talcott, 50c., Miss H. Kingsbury, 3, Miss E. K. Talcott, 2, Miss M. Hutchinson, 1, Miss C. Pitkin, 75c., Miss K. E. Pitkin, 50c., Miss A. S. Porter, 1, Miss L. A. Hunt, 25c.	30 25
New Haven, per Miss Brittan, Collection, 140.32, friends, 101, Mrs. Lester Bradner, 25.....	266 32
Miss A. Lyman, Coll'r, viz.: Chas. Robinson, 20, Miss Abbie Lyman, 20, Mrs. T. D. Wheeler, 10, Miss Elizabeth Davenport, 5, Mrs. Irene Larned, 5, Mrs. Dr. Bronson, 5, Mrs. Treadwell Ketchum, 5, Mrs. Apthorp, 5, Miss Louisa Apthorp, 5, Mrs. Wooster Hotchkiss, 2, Miss Lucy Starr, 3, Miss Hannah Starr, 2, Mrs. James M. Eppin, 2, Mrs. Mary Nicholson, 2, Mrs. Esther S. Baldwin, 2, Mrs. Frederick Ives, 2, Miss Theo. M. Wheeler, 2, Mrs. Nathan W. Merwin, 2, Mrs. Henry Ives, 1, Mrs. Samuel A. Stevens, 1, Mrs. John M. Fitch, 1, Mrs. H. N. Lyman, 1, Mrs. J. S. Ensign, 1, Mrs. D. S. Bennett, 1.....	105 00
S. Kent, Mission School, Mrs. J. Spooner, Sup't, per Rev. A. Crosby	5 00
	\$406 57

NEW YORK.

Bronxville, Friends, for "Widows' Home," per Miss Brittan	21 00
Brooklyn, Mrs. R. L. Wyckoff, Coll'r, Miss R. B. Anderson, for Japan, 10, pictures of Japan Home, 6.58, Miss M. Messenger, Coll'r.....	93 00
S. S. Miss. Ass. of New England Cong. ch, Brooklyn, E. D., per Miss Brittan.....	40 00
H. E. F., per Miss Doremus.....	20 00
Mrs. A. Woodruff, Coll'r.....	21 00
S. S. Miss. Ass. of 2d Presb. ch, per Rev. A. Crosby, for Japan.....	50 00
Canandaigua, S. S. Class of Miss A. L. Pierce.....	13 50
Cold Spring, Class No. 9 of Presb. S. S., for Miss Ward's work, per Miss A. P. Wilson.....	5 00
Flushing, L. I., Friends, per Miss Brittan, for "Widows' Home",... ..	2 00
Glen Cove, L. I., Miss M. Brittan.....	5 00
New Rochelle, Mrs. G. Vanderburgh, per Mrs. S. A. Church.....	5 00
New York, Miss J. Abel, Coll'r.....	23 50
Miss C. L. Westerlo, Coll'r.....	20 00
Mrs. Wm. Churchill, Coll'r, viz.: Luther C. Clark, 5, Mrs. Jas. Talcott, 10.....	15 00
Mrs. E. M. Kingsley and children..	5 50
Collection in St. George's Miss. Ch of the Bread of Life and S. S., for "Widows' Home," per Miss Brittan.....	26 21
S. S. of Dr. Thompson's ch, per Mrs. Southmayd, for "Widows' Home".....	25 00
Miss Lee, Coll'r, viz.: Mrs. J. D. Vermilye, 20, Mrs. J. M. Halstead, 5, Mrs. H. G. Marquand, 5, for "Pooshipce," Mrs. James Lee, 5, Mrs. Isaac Newton, 5, for Miss Haswell's school.....	40 00
Little Myra Haxtun.....	1 25
Mrs. Wm. Spencer.....	100 00
Mrs. Jacob Le Roy.....	20 00
Mrs. A. Maric.....	20 00
Mrs. J. Williamson, sale of tidy from Greece.....	5 00
Mrs. M. N. Slocum.....	5 00
Mr. J. Paton, for Shonderie.....	10 00
Am. Tract Soc, for Mrs. Pruyn.....	5 00
J. B. C., per Mrs. Ransom.....	20 00
Mrs. Wm. E. Matthews.....	5 00
Miss R. M. Jones.....	2 00
Miss M. Mortimer.....	100 0
Mrs. D. W. Chapman, Coll'r, viz.: Mrs. Thomas Denny, 10, Mrs. C. R. Robert, 25, Mrs. J. R. Platt, 10, Mrs. C. W., 7, Mrs. Brown, 1, Mrs. Zabriskie, 2, Mrs. Charles Sherman, 5.....	60 00
Mrs. W. Barbour, Coll'r, viz.: Mrs. H. K. Corning, 20, Mrs. T. Paton, 10, Mrs. T. P. Eldridge, 10, Misses Cronin, 6.....	46 00
Mrs. R. Sewell, a member of "Rogers' Band," for Foundling Asylum.....	100 00

Plattsburg, Mrs. A. Williams' subscription.....	5 00	Orange Valley, Mrs. Barnes, for Miss Brittan's work.....	10 00
Mrs. Moss K. Platt, Coll'r, viz.: Mrs. Lawrence Myers, 5, Mrs. Carver, 2, Mrs. Westcott, 1, Mrs. M. P. Myers, 1, Mrs. C. F. Norton, 5, Mrs. J. Nichols, 1.25, Mrs. Rock, 50c., Mrs. Averill, 1, Mrs. Thompson, 1, Mrs. H. Walworth, 3, Miss Crawford, 1, Mrs. Sheldon, 1, Mrs. Lafore, 62c., Miss Lottie Witherell, 1, Mrs. M. R. Platt, 5, Mrs. Chamberlain, 1, Mrs. Danforth, 1, Mrs. Martin, 1, Mrs. Parmenter, 1, Mrs. Percy, 1, Mrs. Heath, 1, Mrs. W. Chappell, 1, Mrs. Lawrence, 50c., Miss Durkee, 50c., Miss Mattie Day, 1, Miss Allie Day, 1, Mrs. Smith, 1, Mrs. Thomas, 1, Mrs. Brewster, 1, Mrs. Douglass, 1, of which, 20, for Japan, and the remainder for "Missionary Link".....	43 37	Orange Valley S. S., for Miss Brittan's work.....	125 00
Poughkeepsie, Mrs. Dr. Kendrick, for Miss Haswell.....	2 00	Trenton, Mrs. Dr. Buttolph, coll'n, viz.: Mrs. T. J. Stryker, 1, Miss Armstrong, 1, Miss Wynkoop, 1, Mrs. W. J. Owens, 1, Miss H. Wynkoop, 1, Mrs. Olivia S. Fuller, 5.....	10 00
Rye, Mrs. Augustus Wiggin, per Miss S. B. Mathews.....	5 00	Mrs. S. C. Brown.....	5 00
Staten Island, Mrs. E. C. Bridgman, subs.....	20 00		\$389 00
Syracuse, Mrs. Townsend's S. S. Class, for sup. of "Satke" in Japan.....	30 00	PENNSYLVANIA.	
Mrs. Townsend's coll'n for Bible-Reader, "In Memoriam," at Shanghai, viz.: Mrs. Benham, 5, Mrs. Burnet, 5, Mrs. Throop Martin, 5, Mr. A. Munroe, 5, Mrs. Franklin Townsend, Albany, 10, Mrs. Frederick Townsend, Albany, 20, Mrs. Howard Townsend, Albany, 10, H. H. Martin, Albany, 5, Mrs. R. Townsend, 20.....	85 00	Lewisburg, Mrs. Le Fevre, for Miss Le Fevre, Burmah, for purchase of rice.....	50 00
Mrs. C. B. Lansing, for "Ah-Lis," per Mrs. R. Townsend.....	20 00	Pittsburg, Mrs. Jenkins, 10, "Susan," 1, per Miss Brittan.....	11 00
	\$1,156 91		\$61 09
NEW JERSEY.		DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	
Bloomfield, Ladies of 1st Presb. ch, per Mrs. W. Silliman, viz.: Miss M. Fannie Dodd, 20, Miss Sarah D. Dodd, 10, Miss Eliza B. Dodd, 10, Miss H. P. Frame, 1, Mrs. Amzi Dodd, 1, Mrs. J. K. Oakes, 1, Mrs. W. Silliman, 7.....	50 00	Washington, Miss E. W. Wright, for sup. of "Hope" in Calcutta.....	25 00
Hackensack, proceeds of Tableaux, of which 25, from Mrs. Williams, per Miss Brittan.....	109 00	A friend, per Miss Wright.....	30 00
Hardyston, North Presb. ch.....	20 00		\$55 00
Orange, Mrs. Edward Austin, for "Caroline Dupuy," in Calcutta..	60 00	MICHIGAN.	
		Jonesville, Mrs. E. O. Grosvenor, Coll'r.....	\$4 00
		OHIO.	
		Columbus, Friends, per Miss Brittan.....	\$20 00
		ILLINOIS.	
		Rockford, John Harding, 50c., Bertie Harding, 25c.....	75
		Subscriptions for Missionary Link.	
		Mrs. Van Lennep, 10, Miss Appleton, 10, Mrs. Williams, 7, Mrs. Dorance, 3.50, Mrs. Lord, 5, Miss Smith, 5, Miss Platt, 2, Miss Stockbridge, 23.50, Mrs. Peeke, 5.50, Mrs. Welch, 7, Mrs. Claney, 6.50, Mrs. Howard, Flatbush, 10, smaller subscriptions, 42.15, sales of Kardoo, 6.40.....	143 58
		Premium on gold.....	17 65
			\$236 23
		Total other contributions.....	\$2,254 46
		Total Br. Soc. and Miss. Bands..	3,599 57
		Total from Jan. 1 to April 1....	\$5,854 03

RECEIPTS of the Albany Branch in February and March, 1874.

Mrs. S. O. Vanderpoel, for the "Angel's Band," "In Memoriam".....	20 00	Miss J. A. Franchot, Morris, Otsego Co., N. Y., for "Link".....	50
"Hillington Band" of Morris, Otsego Co., N. Y., by Miss C. F. Van Renssler, Coll'r.....	20 00	Miss Anna Douw, for two copies of the "Link".....	1 00
Mrs. Theodore Olcott, for 1873 and 1874.....	4 00	Total.....	\$46 00
Mrs. T. H. Feary, for "Link".....	50	MRS. FREDERICK TOWNSEND, Treas.	

RECEIPTS of the Philadelphia Branch from Feb. 1 to April 1, 1874.

Through Miss Dillaye: Miss Kassie Kelly, 50, Mrs. E. Crozer Knowles, 50, Miss E. Latimer, from Woman's Bible Class at Holy Trinity, 20, Miss Bonney, special contribution for Miss Haswell, 20, Miss Dillaye, do., 20, Mrs. B. B. Hotchkin, 1, Kardoo, 75c., Mrs. Henry G. Ludlow, 50.....	211 75	brook, 1, Miss E. Tenbrook, 1, Mr. H. H. Reed, 1, Dr. L. J. Deal, 3, Miss C. Lindser, 1, Miss E. J. R. Deal, 1, Miss S. M. Deal, 1....	20 00
Through Miss M. A. Longstreth: Hannah W. Richardson, for Calcutta, 50, do. for Miss Haswell, Burmah, 50, Rebecca White, for Hospital in Calcutta, 50, Esther F. Wistar, for Calcutta, 50, Mrs. Thomas Sparks, 5, "Link," 50c., 5.50, Julia Wood, 5, "Link," 50c. —5.50, A. L. Lowry, 5, Alice Ashurst, 10, Emma A. Taylor and relatives, 13, Anna Shipley, 2, "Link," 50c. —2.50, Mary R. Haines, 2, Mrs. S. H. Perkin, 5, "Link," 50c. —5.50, Beulah Coates, 5, "Link," 50c. —5.50, Margaret J. Handy, 10, "Link," 50c. —10.50, Mrs. George Bailey, 5, Elizabeth R. Bailey, "Link," 50c. —5.50, Mrs. Henry J. Owen, 2, Caroline Franciscus, "Link," 50c., Mary M. Yarnall, "Link," 50., Gertrude B. Haffelfinger, "Link," 50c., Henrietta W. Pearlsall, "Link, 50c., Elizabeth Zook, "Link," 50c.....	275 00	Mrs. E. A. Pierce, Coll'r: Mrs. E. A. Pierce, 10, Miss S. Helmbold, 1, Miss M. Helmbold, 1, Mrs. L. B. Lessey, 2, Miss M. Helmbold, for "Link," 50c., Mrs. E. F. Holloway, do., 50c., Mrs. E. J. Holcombe, do., 50c., Mrs. S. B. Stitt, 5, Mrs. C. M. Fadden, 5, Mrs. Jas. Fenton, 5, Miss M. A. White, 5, Mrs. L. A. Boone, 2, Mrs. J. Hibley, 2, Miss M. Newkirk, 2, Mrs. J. H. Campbell, 1, Miss M. A. Forsman, 1, Miss M. A. White, for "Link," 1, "Scndder Band" of 2d Dutch Ref'd ch, 20, in gold, premium on gold, 2.35....	66 85
[§15 of the above are for Werdy Ahteeya, Bible-Reader at Cairo.]		Mrs. R. C. Matlack, Coll'r: S. S. of Epiphany ch, 100, Mrs. A. M. Morrison, 25, Mrs. Steph. H. Greene, 5, Mrs. E. H. Williams, 1 do. for "Link," 50c., Mrs. Dr. Goodwin, 2, Subsc. for "Links" and postage, 2.25, "Links" (additional).3.138	75
"Gathered Fragments Band," Miss E. M. Grant, Treas.: Miss Eliza King, 2, Miss Emille H. Merrick, 2, Miss Lucy W. Merrick, 2, Miss E. M. Grant, 1, Miss McAllister, 1, Miss Anna Wilson, 1, First offering (found), 5c., seven copies of "Link," 3.50.....	12 55	Through Mrs. A. F. Lex: Miss Martha M. Kirkpatrick, sub. for 1874, 20, Mrs. Lemuel Coffin, 5, Miss Henrietta Graff, 2, R. A. Corden, Jr., 1, Mrs. J. W. Brooks, 5, Mrs. A. F. Lex, annual sub. to Jaffa Miss. in charge of Miss Baldwin, 10, do. annual. sub. for 1874, 15....	58 00
"Seraph Band," Miss Seraph Deal, Treas.: Mrs. S. A. Ackley, 1, Mrs. Heilman, 1, Mrs. Rob. Adair, 1, Mrs. Geo. Taylor, 1, Mrs. C. Deal, 1, Mrs. J. Bellows, 1, Mrs. E. H. Reed, 1, Mrs. T. Baker, 1, Mrs. W. C. Bennett, 1, Miss S. J. Deal, 1, Miss Lewis, 1, Miss L. Ten-		Mrs. Samuel F. Ashton, collection for 1874: Mrs. Horace Pitkin, 10, Mrs. S. F. Ashton, 10, Mrs. J. B. Vandusen, 5, Mrs. Thos. C. Hand, 5, Mrs. E. R. Beadle, 5, Miss Mary Gilbert, 5, Miss Augusta Schulze, 2, Mrs. A. E. Schulze, 2, Mrs. J. Warner Erwin, 2, Mrs. Charles Robbins, 2, Mrs. Rere Guillou, 2, Mrs. Joseph S. Keen, 1, do. for "Link," 50c., Miss Jane Valance, 1, Mrs. Wm. E. Houston, 2, Mrs. P. E. Erben, 2, Mrs. E. R. Beadle, to be made a Life Member, through collections of Mrs Samuel F. Ashton.....	56 50
		Through Mrs. Thayer: Mrs. Thayer,	

10, Mrs. Bowie, 10, Mrs. Hockley, 5, Miss Hockley, 5, Miss Anne Hockley, 2, Miss M. Stratten, 5..	37 00	Miss E. J. Wilson, 10, Mrs. Adam- son, 5, Mrs. Dunton, 5, the Misses McKellar, 5, Mrs. J. Henry, 5, Mrs. Dennisson, 2, Miss M. Mansfield, 1, Mrs. Hackett, 1, Miss De For- est, 1, Miss Whartenby, 1, Mrs. Westcott, 1, Mrs. E. Wilson, 1, Mrs. McNeill, 1, Miss J. McNeill, 1, Mrs. Engle, 1, Mrs. T. J. Henry, 1, "Children's Mite Box." 2. Mrs. J. P. Wilson, 1, Miss J. A. Wil- son, 1. Collected by Miss Gar- rett: the Misses McClain, 2, Mrs. Parks, 1.50, Mrs. Geo. H. Garrett, 1, Mrs. Thos. H. Garrett, 1, Miss Miller, 1, Mr. Pullenger, 1, Mrs. Taylor, 1, Miss Taylor, 1, Mrs. Conkton, 1, Miss Creighton, 50c., Mrs. Weist, 1, Mrs. Capp, 1, Mrs. Pease, 1, Mrs. Veitch, 1, Miss Kinnier, 1, Mrs. Wm. Kinnier, 50c., Mrs. Alex. Kinnier, 50c., Mrs. Ulmer, 50c., Mrs. John Gar- rett, 1, Mrs. Graham, 1, Mrs. Royal, 1, Mrs. Henzey, 1. Through Miss Bayard: Miss T. Bayard, 2, Miss L. Buchanan, 1, Miss A. M. Bayard, 5.....	175 51
Miss Clement, Coll'r: Miss L. K. Bryant, 3, Mrs. T. Groves, 3.25, Miss Milk, 1, Mrs. W. B. Whit- ney, 5, Mrs. E. S. Whitney, 10, Mrs. Clewell, 5, Mrs. J. Mickey, 1, Mrs. C. Lehman, 2, Mrs. J. B. Hieskill, 1, The Misses Everly, 3, Mrs. J. Garrett, 1.50, Miss C. Graeff, 5, a friend, 10, Mrs. H. A. Hieskill, 1.....	51 75	Six months' interest from "Holland estate".....	490 00
Through Mrs. B. Griffith: Mrs. John P. Crozer, 20, Mrs. S. C. Campbell, 5, Mrs. B. Griffith, 10, Miss M. J. Lewis, 2.....	37 00	Collection at Anniversary held at 1st Baptist ch, Feb. 23d.	78 75
Mrs. Foster, special contribution to Miss Haswell.....	10 00		\$1,960 40
Mrs. George D. Boardman do.....	25 00		MRS. CHARLES B. KEEN, <i>Treas.</i>
Lambertville Auxiliary, Miss M. G. Thornton, Treas.: For the sup- of a Bible-Reader at Shanghai, in gold, 50, for the sup. of a child named "Rebecca Wetherill," in the Orphanage at Calcutta, 50, also the sup. of a child named "Alice Brittain" in Mrs. Prun's Mission Home at Yokohama, Ja- pan, in gold, 60, the remainder for Miss Seeley in Calcutta.....	216 00		
Germantown Auxiliary, Miss A. M. Bayard, Treas. 1st Presb. ch, Germantown, collected by Miss J. A. Wilson: Mrs. Linnard, 100,			

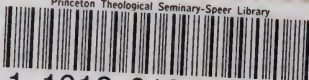
RECEIPTS of the Kentucky Branch for February and March, 1874.

Mrs. Mattie McKee Jones, to cons. ALICE LAFON JONES, L. M.....	25 00	"Nee Sima Band," for Japan, and to cons. MAY McELROY, L. M.....	25 00
"Bright Hope Band," for "Harriet Browne," Peking, per Mrs. Browne.....	50 00	"Perryville Band," per Mrs. J. M. Crawford.....	20 50
"Ray of Promise Band," for "Susan McElroy," Peking, per Mr. Hugh McElroy.....	50 00	"Eva Memorial," per Miss Hallie Quigley.....	20 00
"Hugh McElroy Band," for Mexico, per Mrs. Browne.....	50 00	Mrs. S. S. Gilson, Bowling Green, Ky., for Mrs. Pierson.....	10 00
"Howard Memorial," per Mrs. T. H. Cleland, Lebanon, Ky.....	20 90	Mrs. Neville Bullitt, per Mrs. Need- ham.....	2 00
"Hopeful Gleaners," for "May Mc- Elroy," Kolapoor, India, and to cons. Mr. WALLACE McELROY, L. M., per Mrs. Browne.....	50 00	"Kentucky College Band," per Miss Pattie Quigley.....	31 00
		For "Kate Gardiner," Maulmain, per Miss Lallie Sullivant.....	50 00
		Subscriptions for "Link".....	2 00
		Total.....	\$405 50

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